

6-25-1900

Trinity Tablet, June 25, 1900

Trinity College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/tablets>

Recommended Citation

Trinity College, "Trinity Tablet, June 25, 1900" (1900). *Trinity Tablet (1868-1908)*. 479.
<https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/tablets/479>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Trinity Publications (Newspapers, Yearbooks, Catalogs, etc.) at Trinity College Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Trinity Tablet (1868-1908) by an authorized administrator of Trinity College Digital Repository.

THE TRINITY TABLET

ESTABLISHED APRIL 11 1868

TRINITY COLLEGE
VOL. XXXIII.

JUNE 25 1900
No. 12

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
EDITORIALS	257	COLLEGE AND CAMPUS	273
LIFE	260	ATHLETICS	274
HOW HE KNEW	261	THE STROLLER	275
THE QUARTER-DOLLAR'S MESSAGE .	265	PERSONALS	276
FAMOUS BOOKS IN THE COLLEGE LIBRARY PART V.	268		

HARTFORD
CONN.



TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD, CONN.

THIS College was chartered by the state of Connecticut in 1823, and as this result was chiefly due to the activity and sagacity of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Brownell, he may justly be regarded as its founder. This college does only college work. There is no divinity, law, medical or other professional school connected with it, as it is intended to give a liberal Education, adapted to fit young men to enter most advantageously upon the study of the Learned Professions or a business career after graduation. Its course of study is therefore conservative, adhering to that system which long experience has shown to be most effective. In all essential respects its course of study is similar to that of the leading American Colleges, its requirements for admission with those at Harvard and the twelve associated colleges, of which this college is one, according to the schedule adopted by them some years ago. Its situation is elevated, commanding a beautiful view, and very salubrious. Its buildings are new and unsurpassed for convenience and comfort.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTIONS.

The college offers four courses of instruction, viz.: I. A COURSE IN ARTS; II. A COURSE IN LETTERS AND SCIENCE; III. A COURSE IN SCIENCE; IV. A COURSE IN LETTERS.

The courses extend over four years, with the exception of the Course in Science, which is completed in three years.

Students completing the Course in Arts receive the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Students completing the Course in Letters and Science, of the Course in Science, receive the degree of Bachelor of Science, those completing the course in Letters receive the degree of Bachelor of Letters.

Students who do not propose to pursue all the studies of any of the regular courses are permitted, under the name of Special Students, to recite with any class in such studies as, upon examination, they are found qualified to pursue.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

There are numerous Scholarships. These differ in value, some remitting the charge for tuition, and others both the charge for tuition and that for room-rent in whole or in part. For holders of Scholarships remitting the entire charges for tuition and room-rent, the Treasurer's bills are reduced to \$42.50; and the necessary expense of such students including board and other personal items will not exceed \$250, or \$300 a year.

For Catalogues apply to the President or Secretary of the Faculty.

The Trinity Tablet

VOL. XXXIII

JUNE 25 1900

No. 12

Published every three weeks during the college year

EDITORS

JAMES ALBERT WALES, 1901,
Managing Editor

THEOPHILUS MINTON SYPHAX, 1902,
Business Manager

AUGUSTUS TALCOTT WYNKOOP, 1901, *Literary Editor*

JAMES MOSGROVE HUDSON, 1901

HERVEY BOARDMAN VANDERBOGART, 1903

Terms, \$2.00 per year; single copies, 20 cents. For sale at 2 Jarvis Hall, Trinity College
Address P. O. Box 398, Hartford, Conn.

Entered at the Post Office at Hartford, Conn., as second-class mail matter.

EDITORIALS

WHEN we review Trinity's general record for the college year now drawing to a close, it is with a feeling of great satisfaction and pride. The college has surely improved during this past year in almost every respect. To be sure, things have not always seemed to run smoothly, but taken all in all the year has been one of great progress and advance. The Natural Science building is the greatest of a number of improvements in our academic equipment, which is fast becoming one of the best in the smaller colleges. Our astronomical department reports a most successful and valuable observation of the recent eclipse. In the organizations of the student body there has been great activity, and the results of our hard work are easily apparent. The showing of the baseball and football teams has been better than for years past, and several

athletic records of long standing have been broken. The musical organizations have had a most successful season, and Trinity week was more enjoyable than ever. This year's *ivy* is in many respects far ahead of any annual yet published, and the TABLET has issued its first Alumni number. Generally speaking, we have made an excellent showing in intercollegiate affairs, and have responded to almost every invitation to send representatives. Finally, there has been a decided increase in what is called "college spirit," shown in such efforts as the re-organization of the tennis association, and it is really this college spirit that keeps the college alive and builds it up. The outlook for next year is even brighter—let us continue to work hard for our alma mater, and let us all try to make Trinity's record for next year as much better as we can.

* * * * *

AT a time when the college buildings and grounds are carefully kept in order, it seems rather inconsistent that our trophy room in the gymnasium should be neglected as it is. The room is never kept in order, and the center of the floor is occupied by chairs that should be kept out of the room, except during the occasional hours of musical club practice. The walls are supposed to be adorned with framed photographs of our athletic teams and trophies of our victories, yet the team pictures are not hung regularly every year as they should be, and the good old custom of preserving the baseballs and footballs used in victorious contests has been discontinued. The whole fault, of course, lies with the committee in charge. If they could not keep the room in order they should have resigned, for there are plenty of others who have enough college spirit to take an active interest in such matters and at least to do their duty. We could have an attractive and representative trophy room if we only tried to make it so. For instance, the college cups

could be placed in a strong and handsome glass case, and we could add to this collection from time to time any further trophies that might be offered for competition, or won in outside contests. With the room in proper order it would be something which we should take pride in showing to visitors, for Trinity has plenty of well-earned trophies and there is no reason why they should not be exhibited to best advantage.

* * * * *

IT is with great pleasure that we take this opportunity of congratulating our new baseball captain, and we feel sure that the college body will heartily second us when we say that we extend to him our best wishes and most loyal support. The record of the team during the past season has demonstrated the fact that the efficiency of a baseball team is not necessarily limited in proportion to the number of men it represents, and that the nine of a small college can rank among the best when its players train faithfully and work hard. With only one man leaving the squad this year, we have no doubt that our record can be substantially bettered next spring, and there is no reason why this cannot be done, if the material in the coming Freshman class is up to our expectations. Of course, we must have the same rigid discipline and the same constant practice, and next year's team must profit by the lessons learned this season. We look to our new captain to work for all these ends, and we have confidence in his ability. To our retiring captain, as well as to every man of the squad, we offer the thanks of a grateful college for the excellent showing they have made this year.

* * * * *

NOW that the end of the year is here and we are soon to scatter to our several homes, perhaps it might not be amiss for us to utter a word of godspeed for the 1900 football team. We have

every prospect for a splendid season next fall. Nearly all the men of the '99 team return to college; we have a captain in whom the entire college body has the utmost confidence, who has had the advantage of one year as director of Trinity's football policy, and we have no doubt that the entering class will bring in additional material. We hope to see the men back early and started in training under a good coach, so that our early games may put heart into the team. The TABLET wishes the new captain and the 1900 team a successful season,

LIFE

A LITTLE joy, a little pain.
Laughter, sorrow, sunshine, rain.
Summer, winter, spring and fall,
Life's past, my boy — that's all — that's all.

A few mistakes, a little praise,
Years and months and weeks and days,
Fail, succeed, lose or find,
Don't grieve, my boy — don't mind, don't mind.

We hate, we love, we live and die,
Heartsease and worry pass us by.
Wealth or poverty, feast or fast,
What odds, my boy? — there's rest at last!

James M. Hudson.

HOW HE KNEW

CHARLEY WEST firmly believed that a college man should pay as much attention to physical training as to intellectual development, and at frequent intervals his conscience sharply reproved him for taking too great advantage of his immunity from compulsory gym — for he was now in junior year. Consequently, a warm afternoon in June found him doing a couple of brisk miles around the campus. He was clad in a running suit, the jersey of which was so badly torn as to be merely a few flapping shreds. But people aren't apt to show up on the campus at half-past two, and it is generally easy to seek shelter in some protecting "section."

Having conscientiously satisfied himself that he would be a comer if he only took the trouble to train, he eased up, and walked over to the Bishop to rest a moment. He bowed half condescendingly to two freshmen who were volleying a tennis ball, and exchanged a few bantering remarks with a fellow who was carefully patting down some turf which his driver had sent flying a moment before.

Perhaps it was imprudent to lie down back of the statue after such warm exercise, but he wasn't in training, and besides, you can't catch cold in June—at least, so he told himself. The bank below the Bishop's pedestal is really a most comfortable spot, and eminently suited for reveries. The ground seemed to conform especially to Charley's notions of convenience, for he fitted very snugly against the inclined bank of sod. Then he clasped his hands back of his head and began to think.

There was one subject which had been occupying nearly all his thoughts for days past, and it was only natural that it should play a large part in his train of ideas to-day. Still, this was by no means the first time that he had tried to conjecture just where he stood in the affections of Miss Margaret Wilson. He was positively sure of

one thing, however—if that senior, Harry Smith, wasn't the lucky man, then it was surely himself. He would have given a lot to have that question settled before Smith's graduation, so close at hand.

Unusual and fatiguing exercise is naturally conducive to slumber, and when combined with other somniferous circumstances is irresistibly seductive. Soon the athletic field and the big brick school grew more and more indistinct, and before he knew it the tired runner had dozed off.

* * * *

It seemed to be about four o'clock when he woke and looked around him in surprise. His first impulse was to make for the gym, but he was induced to reconsider this determination by the sound of voices approaching the Bishop from the college side. One of the voices was feminine. This was of course a source of uneasiness to Charley, who was not dressed for company, to say the least, and the delicacy of the situation became more forcibly perceptible when he recognized the voices as those of Harry Smith and Miss Wilson. They were talking in a low and earnest tone, and much as it pained Charley to act the part of an eavesdropper, he was obliged to listen to every word they said.

"This is Bishop Brownell, isn't it?" the girl was asking. "Oh, do tell me something about the dear old Bishop."

"Oh, never mind the Bishop," replied Smith. "You're always trying to change the subject—I wish you'd answer my question. I'll ask you once more—will you let me write to you after I've graduated?"

"Why don't you say what you really mean?" asked the girl, almost scornfully.

"Well, if you want me to be frank, I'll ask you point-blank if you—well, if you love me?"

She was silent for a moment. Then Charley could imagine the pained expression on her face as he heard her answer, very slowly: "Harry, we've been the best of friends ever since you came to college, and I must confess that I have found a great deal of pleasure in your company, but — but I cannot say truthfully that I love you. I am sorry, but it cannot be."

Smith made no reply. Charley felt sorry for him, but at the same time the consciousness of his own good fortune was so overpowering as almost to make him forget his present unpleasant situation.

Miss Wilson broke the silence. "Suppose we take in the profile now." Charley was in agony until he learned from the rustling sound of the grass which side of the profile they intended to examine. Then he quietly stole around to the side opposite them and awaited developments with a loud-beating heart. Had he been on the side nearest the "punch-bowl" he would have made a break for its sheltering trees, but as he was on the gym side there was no chance for escape.

Again Miss Wilson spoke. "Harry, I am almost positive I heard some one move on the other side of the statue. I wish you'd see if some horrid person hasn't been listening to all we have said." And Smith began the circuit.

Charley was forced to remain where he was. Suddenly Smith appeared around the corner, and stopped short in surprise. For a moment they looked at each other with varying emotions. Smith was so stupefied that he dropped a book of Miss Wilson's which he had been carrying. After surprise came anger, then amusement, then scornful derision, as he surveyed from head to foot the shivering figure in the torn and scanty garments. He picked up the book and hastily scribbled a few lines on the fly-leaf. It was "The Story of an Untold Love."

Charley read the pencilled lines: "How amusing it would be if I should manage to accidentally (?) discover you to Miss Wilson." He flushed with resentment, and started to reply, but recovered himself before uttering a sound. He motioned for the pencil, and Smith's curiosity overcame him sufficiently to let him have it.

"It certainly wouldn't raise you any in her estimation, for she might chance to learn the truth later — and possibly a few other things," were the words that Smith found beneath his own inscription.

They were interrupted by the girl's voice from the other side: "What keeps you so long, Harry? Do come over here quick — I've discovered the most interesting little bug."

Smith left his rival, with a mock bow. When he reached the other side Miss Wilson asked him: "Where is he? Is he gone?"

"Great Scott, where is who?" stammered Smith.

"Why, that funny little bug, of course. He disappeared quite suddenly."

Charley groaned. "Oh, don't I wish I were a little bug, too, that I might disappear suddenly." And he swore to himself softly for several minutes.

Smith explained that his absence had been caused by his having to tie his shoe — also that there was nobody on the other side of the Bishop.

Then they walked around by slow degrees to the side from which they had started — and Charley did the light fantastic on the other side. Smith seemed to be in no particular hurry.

Once their steps were turned in the direction of college Charley made a break for the gym. His time for the distance has never been equalled.

* * * *

A few evenings later Charley called upon Miss Wilson. Needless to say, his faultless attire did not include a shredded jersey.

During the course of the conversation she showed him a copy of "The Story of an Untold Love," and asked him if he could explain the notes on the fly-leaf. It seemed that Mr. Smith had had the book, but he had professed ignorance of both the origin and meaning of the inscription.

Charley studied the writing long and carefully, then he passed it back to Miss Wilson, shaking his head slowly. "If Mr. Smith had had the book I should hold him responsible for the explanation of these lines. I'm sorry, but I don't see how I can very well tell you anything about them."

"It's too bad you aren't able to enlighten me — I thought you might be able to help me guess what they mean."

And she never found out for years afterwards — but during Charley's senior year she always wondered why he would laugh so tantalizingly whenever she tried to tease him with Harry Smith's name.

James Albert Wales.

THE QUARTER-DOLLAR'S MESSAGE

I WAS bright and clean one year ago,
With no sign of wear or of rust,
" *E pluribus unum* " the eagle held,
And Freedom, "In God we trust."

The proud bird floats its motto still,
The "stars" are faintly traced,
But Freedom with her Liberty cap
And robe is not effaced.

But many the changes which I have seen,
In the year of grace which has fled;
And many the hands which have felt my weight,
Among the living and dead.

From the mint I was borne away to a bank,
On the teller's shelf was I laid;
I journeyed from there with a lady fair,
To whom a check was paid.

She gave me unto her youngest child,
So pure, and gentle, and sweet,
That I felt that those words, "In God we trust,"
Were for her both just and meet.

The poor man's lot was relieved for a day,
When for coal, and wood, and food,
She offered me, with a radiant smile,
For His sake Who hallowed the rood.

But the coal-man's hands were black and hard,
He was fond of whiskey and beer;
To the corner saloon I went, at night,
To purchase what he called "cheer."

There were brilliant lights, and the ribald jests
With cursings were parried and thrust;
How ill befitting, methought, in the till,
Is my motto, "In God we trust."

The taverner carried me up to his wife,
To be placed in an old sugar bowl.
She had lost, a few days before this, a son,
And had wished a "mass" for his soul.

Held fast in a wallet, with other my kind,
I journeyed with her to the priest,
With my motto *redeemed*, as I clinked in the plate,
I hoped the dear soul was released.

The priest bore me off to the silversmith's store,
For a chalice and paten to pay;
In a thrice I was passed o'er the counter, again,
To a man who had purchased a tray.

'Tis thus I have wandered, by day and by night,
I have been with the wicked and just,
And wherever I've roamed, I have silently preached
To man — "In God is your trust."

In the market, the street, the store, and the camp,
At the concert, the church, and the play,
To the rich, and the needy, the adult, the child,
Pray tell me what more could I say?

But as I am passed from hand to hand,
I would fain wish a favor of *you*.
Will you show in your lives, by your deeds and your words,
That the motto I carry is *true*?

Samuel S. Mitchell, '85.

a complete series of them from 1475 to 1570, when Ptolemy's work was superseded by the more perfect modern literature of maps, headed by the splendid works of Ortelius and Mercator.

i.e.
1513
1525
1574
MSB

The College Library possesses three editions of Ptolemy's work printed before 1575. Of these the most interesting is that of 1513, for it was in this famous edition that the two American maps were first printed. The question of their origin and authorship has been hotly debated by scholars and the controversies that have arisen regarding them are not yet positively settled.

Besides the text, this edition contains two series of maps; the first, comprising twenty-seven which retain the old nomenclature, and the second, consisting of twenty which show the parts of the world recently made known by discoveries. This latter series includes the two maps showing American discoveries and it is this fact which causes the 1513 edition to be so ardently sought for and highly prized by collectors of Americana.

The first map shows a part of South America, which is, however, unnamed. Greenland is made the north-west part of Europe, and there is an undefined land, with no western limit, put in a place which seems to represent the Cabot and Cortereal discoveries.

The second map is entitled *Tabula terre nove* and concerning it there is the greatest uncertainty. Nothing of the region about Newfoundland appears in it; Cuba is represented as an island (called Isabella), but some of the names belonging to it are transferred to the mainland. It looks as though the compiler was undecided as to whether Cuba was a part of the Asiatic mainland or an island in the ocean, and therefore represented it in both ways. The north-east coast of South America is shown, but Hubert Howe Bancroft thinks this coast line must be regarded as purely imaginary. M. Varnhagen, on the other hand, thinks Vespucci actually sailed along the Florida coast in 1497 and was probably the source

of the map maker's information. Along the coasts are about sixty names, and the inscription *Hec terra cum adjacentibus insulis inventa est per Columbu ianuensem ex mandato Regis Castelle*. This map is often called the "Admiral's map," because some maintain that it was drawn by Columbus, and others contend that it follows, with some alterations, his map of 1498, which is now lost. It is generally thought now, however, that the map was drawn by Martin Waldzeemüller, a professor at the Academy of St. Dié, in 1507, or 1508, and engraved at the expense of Duke Rene II, but owing to the latter's death remained unpublished until 1513, when the new edition of Ptolemy furnishes an appropriate place for its insertion. This same Waldzeemüller had issued from the Academy press in 1517 a little work entitled *Cosmographiæ Introductio*, which has been rendered forever famous in the history of geography for being the first place in which the name Amerigo Vespucci was attached to the new world discovered by Christopher Columbus. The copy of this work in the College Library forms one of the volumes in the bequest of Mr. J. J. Cooke, of Providence. Like the majority of the nuggets in his splendid collection its condition is all that could be desired. The margins are wide and uncut and with hardly an exception the maps are bright, fresh and unspotted. As the 1513 edition is one of the rarest and costliest of all the issues it will readily be seen what a treasure the Library possesses in this book. Only eight other copies are known to be in America.

While perhaps not quite so valuable as the 1513 edition that of 1535 has numerous points of interest which entitle it to be mentioned here. It was edited by Michael Servetus and published at Lyons, and contains fifty wood-cut maps generally in imitation of those engraved by Waldzeemüller. To the account of Columbus in the earlier editions, Servetus adds a few words deprecating the putting the claims of Vespucci above those of Columbus.

The part which this book played in the condemnation of its editor has given it lasting fame. Servetus was a French physician and student who had rendered many services to scientific truth and written much, including some dangerous theological speculations. His chief work, *Christianismi Restitutio* caused him to be imprisoned, tried and condemned by the Inquisition at Vienna. He escaped and spent some time wandering about Europe in disguise. Unfortunately and unwisely he went to Geneva where being recognized, he was brought to trial, this time before a Protestant tribunal, upon charges of Arianism, calumny against Calvin and insult to the Fathers of the Church. One of the charges against him was based on a passage in his edition of Ptolemy, in which Judaea was spoken of, not as "a land flowing with milk and honey," but as in the main, meagre, barren and inhospitable. At the trial this simple statement of fact was used against Servetus with terrible power by his bitter enemy John Calvin. Servetus pleaded that he simply had taken the statement from a previous edition of Ptolemy, and that its geographical truth could be amply proven. He was told that such language "necessarily inculpated Moses, and grievously outraged the Holy Ghost." The objectionable passage was simply reproduced from the editions of 1522 and 1525, and was originally written by Laurentius Frisius in all probability. Servetus, however, was condemned and burned alive on a hill near Geneva 270 ct., 1553. Calvin ordered many copies of the 1535 Ptolemy burned, hence it has become rather rare. Books as well as men have their life tragedies.

This copy also came to the Library in the Cooke bequest. It is finely preserved and bound in full calf with a pretty geometrical design in blind tooling.

W. N. C.

edition of
- 1525 -
not 1535 -
in T.C.
WNB

THE STROLLER

THE STROLLER has always upheld that Trinity was in all respects a modern college and it was therefore with great pleasure that he learned recently that under the head of German I. a course in stenography had been inserted. This change does not appear in that valuable literary production, the catalogue, and for this reason the THE STROLLER thinks it his duty to inform the public. The present class in German has been carefully trained, until now they are able with small difficulty to take down a yard and a half of German poetry a minute. This high rate of speed is obtainable only under certain conditions. The paper used for these final heats must be non-combustible, as the friction caused by the rapid movements of the pen scorches ordinary paper so as to render the writing illegible. The pens are hand forged for the especial use of the class, the ordinary pens being quite useless on account of the great heat. Several other minor details are also carefully observed. The room is kept cool, more particularly in winter, and a forced draught turned on as the writers approach the finish. As THE STROLLER remarked before, this is a great improvement, and one of which all should avail themselves. Nervous or excitable persons, however, should not apply, as it requires great endurance to hold the pace after the first four thousand words. Physical examination of candidates for this course will be held simultaneously with the other entrance examinations.

Following is an exact translation of a verse from one of the poems used in the speed "tests."

"Who never the grief-stricken night
On his bed weeping sat,
Who knows you not, O heavenly powers."

Such a logically arranged sentence as this of course greatly facilitates the study of the language, and the deep thought expressed by the author in these words is enough to convince anyone that what he says is so. At any rate, THE STROLLER has no doubt as to the meaning, but modesty forbids his setting forth his theory as the correct one.

PERSONALS

PERCIVAL M. WOOD, '97, was ordained to the Diaconate on Trinity Sunday in the Cathedral at Garden City, L. I. He is to serve as assistant minister at Bernardsville, N. J.

WILLIAM C. WHITE, '97, was ordained Deacon in the Church of the Incarnation, Philadelphia, on Trinity Sunday.

The Hon. DONALD T. WARNER, '72, was a speaker at the late annual meeting of the Litchfield County University Club.

A large mural painting in memory of the Hon. JOSEPH M. WARREN, '32, and his wife, has been placed in St. Paul's Church, Troy, N. Y.

The Rev. CHARLES E. DEUEL, '87, has accepted the rectorship of Christ Church, Pottstown, Penn.

Married, in All Angels' Church, New York, June 7th, SAMUEL FERMOR JARVIS, JR., '89, and Mrs. Tashelene Merry Little Brown.

The address at the recent Commencement of the Episcopal Academy at Cheshire, Conn., was made by DAVID WILLARD, '95.

PHILIP C. WASHBURN, '96, has received the degree of Doctor of Medicine from the College of Physicians and Surgeons (Columbia University), New York.

The Rev. FRANCIS CHASE, '52, after twenty-one years' service as Rector of the Church of St. James the Less, Scarsdale, N. Y., has been made Rector emeritus.

WILLIAM T. WALKER, '97, was ordained, with nine others, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Middletown, on the 6th of June. The sermon was preached by the Rev. R. H. NELSON, '80.

The Rev. SYDNEY K. EVANS, '95, has received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity from the General Theological Seminary. His address is Mannheim, Penn.

The Rev. RUFUS EMERY, '54, has recently preached an anniversary sermon in St. Paul's Church, Newburyport, Mass.

Memorials of the late BISHOP WILLIAMS, '35, have been lately placed in the Chapel and the Library of the Berkeley Divinity School, of which he was founder and for forty-five years Dean.

J. H. LECOUR, JR., '98, has been graduated at the New York Law School with the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS

THE baseball game with Wesleyan has been declared off as no date could be determined upon that was satisfactory to both managements. The Wesleyan-Trinity football game will be played at Hartford, October 27.

At a special meeting of the 'varsity baseball team, held Monday, June 11, Reginald Fiske, 1901, of Providence, R. I., was elected to the captaincy, to succeed H. McK. Glazebrook, 1900.

Monday evening, June 11, was "Tablet night," and was celebrated with the usual ceremonies. The old board of editors had previously elected H. B. Vanderbogart, 1903, of Troy, N. Y., to the board, and the board as newly constituted elected officers for next year. Last year's officers were re-elected. After considering the contributions to the Class Day number the board adjourned to partake of the annual Tablet supper. T. P. Browne, Jr., 1900, the retiring member of the board, was toastmaster. Feasting and speechmaking prolonged the function to a late hour.

The following men from the class of 1901 have been elected to "Medusa Head," the Senior honorary society: Godfrey Brinley, William P. Brown, Reginald Fiske, Robert B. Bellamy, James M. Hudson.

Godfrey Brinley, 1901, was elected College Marshal for the Commencement exercises, at a college meeting held Saturday, June 16.

"A Believer in Class Spirit," by J. A. Wales, 1901, has been included in "Cap and Gown in Prose," a collection of the best American college short stories of recent years.

The following men from the Class of 1903 have been elected to the Sophomore Dining Club: Brigham, Henry, McKeon, Short, Trumbull, and Morgan, Johnson, Meyer, Rankin, Tucker.

George G. Burbank, 1901, of Tompkinsville, N. Y., has been elected leader of the Glee Club for next year.

In a special trial at Charter Oak Park Monday afternoon June 18, E. H. Lorenz, 1902, lowered the College record for the one-mile run to 4 minutes 53 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds. The old record, 4 minutes 54 seconds, was made by E. S. Allen, '93, in May, 1892. As there was no alumnus present at the trial, the record may not be valid, and a special meeting of the executive athletic committee will be held to decide the matter. The judges were Physical Instructor George B. Velte, Prof. Merriam, and Mr. M. Moran. The runner was paced by A. C. Short, 1903, W. A. Mitchell, 1901, J. B. Crane, 1902, and Godfrey Brinley, 1901, in the order named.

ATHLETICS

WE give below the individual batting and fielding records made by the 'varsity baseball team during the season recently closed:

FIELDING.								
	POS.	G.	P. O.	A.	E.	AV'GE.		
Veitch	r. f.	10	8	3	0	1.000		
Brigham	1 b.	8	95	0	3	.969		
Glazebrook	c.	10	42	12	3	.947		
Barton	c. f.	7	10	2	1	.923		
Bellamy	2 b.	8	16	19	3	.921		
Brown	l. f.	10	16	4	2	.909		
Fiske	3 b.	10	13	33	5	.902		
Henderson	s. s.	8	18	27	9	.833		
Goodridge	p.	10	5	31	10	.783		
SUBSTITUTES :								
Henderson	1 b.	2	27	1	5	.848		
Barton	2 b.	2	0	8	2	.800		
Van DeWater	s. s.	2	2	5	5	.583		
Peck	c. f, r. f.	2	1	0	1	.500		
Rankin	c. f.	3	2	0	2	.500		
Team average,	P. O.	A.	E.	PER CT.				
Team,	225	145	51	.878				
BATTING.								
NAME.	G.	A. B.	R.	1 B.	T. B.	S. B.	B. B.	AVG.
Veitch	10	39	8	13	18	5	2	.333
Brown	10	38	13	12	19	10	1	.317
Goodridge	10	38	5	11	11	4	2	.289
Fiske	10	41	4	10	12	6	4	.243
Bellamy	8	25	6	5	5	5	4	.200
Glazebrook	10	43	5	8	9	6	2	.186
Henderson	10	37	6	5	5	1	3	.135
Brigham	10	29	1	3	4	1	1	.103
Barton	9	28	1	1	1	0	1	.038
SUBSTITUTES :								
Van DeWater	2	7	0	2	2	0	1	.288
Rankin	3	7	0	1	1	0	1	.148
Peck	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Team average,	A. B.	R.	1 B.	T. B.	S. B.	B. B.	PER C.	
Team,	336	49	71	87	38	28	.211	